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New York State University College of Education, Albany.

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ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

—OF THE—

New York.

STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

REUNION

—OF THE—

GRADUATES OF FORTY YEARS,

DECEMBER 29th, 1885, AT 2 P. M.,

—AT—

THE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL,

WASHINGTON PARK, ALBANY, N. Y.

BRANDOW, BARTON & CO., PRINTERS, 15 N. PEARL ST.

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Order of Exercises.

PRAYER, ... *by Rev. Luther P. Ludden, '75.*

SONG OF REUNION, . . *by Mrs. Jane J. Jewell Bonsteel, '66:*

Melody: "Auld Lang Syne."

WE come again to Normal halls;
We gather as before;
We clasp again each other's hands
As in the days of yore.
The friendship of the olden time
Survives the long gone years,
And bids us join again in song,
In laughter and in tears.

What thoughts, what memories, sad and sweet,
Throng from our past, to-day!
What dreams, like summer roses fleet,
Have perished by the way!

And some who went with courage bold
To battlefields of life,
Have laid their battered armor down,
Too weary for the strife.

O, Comrades, still with hearts aglow,
Beholding human need;
Keep faith! a great reward awaits
Your noble word and deed.
And praise to you who farther on,
Well crowned with laurel leaves,
With locks besprinkled o'er with gray,
Are resting on your sheaves.

ADDRESS OF WELCOME, by De Volson Wood, '53, President of the Alumni Association.

RECITATION, ... *by James R. White, '82.*

THE BUILDING AND THE WINDOW, by Edward P. Waterbury, '49, the President of the State Normal School.

"THE NEW, THE GRAND, WE HAIL."

Words by Miss Mary A. McClelland, '68.

HAIL! hail! hail!
The new, the grand we hail!
Hail, stately hall and frescoed wall,
And court where fountains play;
Where palm and vine with fern combine,
While bright the sun doth o'er them shine!—
Hail, hail, this glorious day!

Joy! joy! joy!
The topmost stone is laid.
Hail, minds that thought and hands that wrought!
Unwearied patience, hail!
The plan was bold, the toil untold;
The prize is richer far than gold;—
Rejoice! ye did not fail.

Music by Prof. John B. Marsh.

Adieu! adieu! adieu!
Old home, a kind adieu!
Dear crumbling walls, and well-worn halls,
In memory shall ye dwell
With grateful thought for lesson taught,
For friends and all the good ye brought;—
Old school, farewell! farewell!

Hail! hail! hail!
The new, the grand, we hail!
Repeat the song, the notes prolong,
A joyful anthem sing;
The plan was bold, the toil untold;
The prize more precious far than gold;—
Ring out, glad voices ring!

POEM: "Figure Heads," . *by Mrs. Meriba A. Babcock Kelly, '54.*

ADDRESSES: James Johonnet, '48; Sherman Williams, '71; Jacob H. Mann, '74; Rev. Luther P. Ludden, '75.

GREETING SONG, . *by Miss Mary A. McClelland, '68:*

Melody: "America."

NOW thanks to God above,
That through his watchful love,
We meet once more.
We come from valley wide,
From rugged mountain side,
From ocean's surging tide,
From rocky shore.

To grasp a schoolmate's hand,
Make strong old friendship's band,
We've gathered here;
To tell the deeds we've done,
The honors fairly won,
O'erlook the race we've run,
Each other cheer.

For His own guiding hand,
Through drear and desert land,
Through wilds untrod;
For stars in darkest night,
For skill to wield aright
The sword in fiercest fight,
Thanks be to God.

If we have taught the eye
To read in earth and sky
Thy art divine—
Have taught the heart to feel
The love Thy laws reveal,
Thy care for human weal—
The work was Thine.

If error's bonds we've riven,
The noble impulse given
To do the right;
Then hear us while we raise
The voice in joyous lays—
To Thee ascribe all praise,
Thou God of might!

Forgive us that we've strayed,
Pardon the failures made,
Our prayer receive.
Ere yet the day is done,
Ere sinks the western sun,
Forgive, thou Holy One,
Do thou forgive!

ADDRESSES: Wm. F. Phelps, '45; C. Warren Hamilton, '52; A. P. Smith, '53; Eugene Burlingame, '68; Wm. B. Davidson, '72; Wm. M. Giffin, '73.

RECITATION, ... *by Miss Minnie Bates, '83.*

PARTING HYMN, . . . *by Miss Mary C. Bennett, '55.*

Melody: "Nearer My God to Thee."

SADLY the parting hour
Soon will draw nigh;
Joys, like the fragrant flower,
Live but to die.
If all our greetings be
Joyous, and pure, and free,
Blest will the parting be,
E'en though we sigh.

May we in Wisdom's ways
Ever be found;
In noble deeds our days
Richly abound.

If, when our lives are past,
In Heav'n our homes be cast,
"Well done" be heard at last,
How blest the sound!

Father of truth and might,
Guide us in love,
Safe to the realms of light,
Thy home above.
Then we'll again unite
In songs of pure delight,
In Heav'n, where all is bright—
Rest in Thy love.

DOXOLOGY:

Praise God from whom all blessings flow!
Praise Him all creatures here below!
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host!
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost!

Business Meeting.

Social Reunion, 7.30 to 10 P. M., at the Normal School Building.

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